

# Elkhorn District Advocate

VOL. I.

ELKHORN, MANITOBA, MARCH 2, 1893.

No. 20

## WESTERN WORLD.

MANITOBA MATTERS—NORTHWEST NUGGETS—COLUMBIA CRUMBS.

Collected Carefully—Given Graciously.

### WINNIPEG.

Winnipeggers never do anything by halves. Here is the way Mr. George J. Wood's bookkeeper conducted himself as taken from the Mount Forest (Ont.) Confederate: On Wednesday morning, Martin Love, of Winnipeg, formerly of the Government, but the date has not yet been fixed.

"Our Jack" McCullough is a miracle on skates, so the people of Montreal think, where he carried off everything he entered in a very good time, including the championship trophy. The Montreal newspaper speaking of the race says Johnson and Rudd, the Americans, did not materialize. The great attraction and a surprising one at that, was J. K. McCullough, of Winnipeg.

Application has been made to Mr. Joseph Dubuc, by a man named Josephine from Regina to get possession of his child from his wife, who is in the city. He allows that his wife left her home at Craven, near Regina, last cause and took the child with her. That her life and habits are not conducive to the proper training of the child, that she is destitute and has no means of support one at that, was J. K.

McCullough of this place. The presents to the bride were all very handsome and costly, consisting of a gold watch, a diamond pin and two \$500 bank notes from the happy husband and fancy work, silverware and paintings from the others. An elegant dinner was prepared and the happy couple took the noon C.P.R. train to Niagara Falls on their honeymoon, and the best wishes of all present. They will visit Chicago and other cities before taking up their residence at Winnipeg.

The concerts given during the week, under the auspices of the Clan Stewart, by the Edith Fair company, were a brilliant success. Miss Edith Raine, the chief vocalist, and she performed her part admirably. Mr. Lumaden, for his comedian ability and facial expressions, was awarded the palm for popular honour. He was so realistic in his hilarity that he audience on both occasions were convulsed again and again with laughter. The other members of the company also acquitted themselves well.

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The bonspiel for 1893 is now past history. The contest was keen and exciting and attracted large crowds of spectators. G. McDonald carried off the grand challenge prize. W. H. Spaulding and J. K. Keedan 3rd. G. O. Neelton, of St. Paul, took away with him the Walkerville tankard, value \$250, as 1st prize.

A deputation of the temperance league, accompanied by a crowd of sympathizers, waited on the local government, on Friday, and urged legislation in accordance with the vote at the late elections.

The erection of new buildings will be one of the prominent features of industrial activity amongst us in the approaching year. A large number of houses, a normal school, open house, and not the least important the erection of a new handsome and commodious building by the bank of British North America, which will be located on the east side of Main street, south of Portage avenue, having a frontage some 50 feet, with a hill down to the south side which will be laid down in lawns.

Messrs F. A. Koeljijn and H. K. Teltschik, Japanese, passed through the city en route to Chicago, where they will take charge of their country's exhibit at the World's Fair.

Mr. Chas. T. Long, who has been on a extended trip through Japan and China, spent a day in the city during the week, on his return trip home to Toronto. He visited the Chinese laundry chamber which he spoke highly of, and said he could never compare favorable in point of intelligence with the personnel of Ontario legislature. Mr. Long has a mine of information with him, on prison life in Japan and China, which he will give to the public in a series of articles in Scriber's Magazine.

Mr. Alex. Macdonald, ex-mayor, has been welcomed back to the city by a host of friends and has come up to the sun-drenched California. His papers, without political distinction, of creed or class, are glad that Mr. Macdonald denies any intention of leaving Winnipeg.

A large congregation assembled in St. Mary's Roman Catholic church on Tuesday evening to listen to an eloquent sermon by Father O'Rorke. The Rev. gentleman was on some of the teaching of the church on which he stated, protestants hold errors. The sermon was delivered in connection with the mission that is being held in the above church.

Manager Brydon made a new departure at the last Thistle skating rink carnival by giving gold and silver medals to masqueraders taking first and second prizes.

The good people of St. Boniface are discussing the advisability of taking the necessary steps to build a bridge across the Red River, at the most suitable point.

Sweet charity found tangible expression by the Orifice Milling Co., handsomely donating 50 bags of Hungarian flour, containing 50 lbs. each, to the city relief fund, for distribution among the deserving poor. This action of the Ogilvie's is highly commended.

The Winnipeg hockey team are carrying all before them down east. Their recent victories include picked teams at London and Niagara Falls, beating the former 7 to 1. All are elated at their success.

A complimentary banquet is to be given on Tuesday next by the young men's Liberal-Conservative Club, to the leaders of the opposition, for the purpose of expressing their cordiality and confidence in their leadership. A similar reception has been talked of by the Liberal Club to be tendered to the members of the Government, but the date has not yet been fixed.

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Fred Chesley, of Alexander, broke his collar-bone some days ago.

A Detroit citizen says that W. C. McPherson, alias Gillette, the popular boxer, was taken to Canada by Inspector O'Leary, of the Dominion police, and sent directly to Stony Mountain prison, and then transferred to Kingston. He tried to get a writ of habeas corpus, but Judge Swan refused to grant it.

## NEWS TOPICS OF A WEEK

### IMPORTANT EVENTS IN FEW WORDS FOR BUSY READERS.

*Record of the Busy World's Happenings—Carefully Compiled and Put into Handy Shape, for the Readers of Our Paper.*

### OF LEGAL INTEREST.

Sol. White, of Windsor, whose name Justice Street was asked to strike off the roll for withholding a client's money, has paid the amount into court, and so doing has saved his gown.

Daniel "white-hat" McCarthy, a horseman of national reputation, got judgment by default in the supreme court of New York a few days ago, for \$10,000 in damages against the Alton Woodstock farm, which he agreed to pay that amount after the sale of trotters and race horses on Alton Wood Farm.

### CASUALTIES.

Wm. Tower, aged 14, was killed while coasting at St. John, N. B.

Mrs. Otto, a Hamilton woman, was badly burned by a fire in her room.

A boiler at the Montreal gas works exploded, killing an employee named Hem.

There is great misery in Queensland owing to the floods. The damage is estimated at \$15,000,000.

Miss Jane May Crawford, aged 16, accidentally shot and killed while to boganning at Montreal.

Mrs. Jasperon, wife of Lewis Jasperon, of Kingville, Ont., was killed by her horse running away.

Mrs. Mary Richards, aged 35, was burned to death at Syracuse, N. Y., while attempting to fill a lamp with oil.

Mrs. Norman Fetterly and her brother, Joseph Mitchell, were drowned while swimming Gulf River, near Minden, in a punt.

Miles Robertson, while working in Point Ann stone quarry, near Belleville, was so badly crushed by stone that he will die.

Mrs. Mary Boyer, aged 61, slipped on an icy walk in St. Catharines a few days ago and sustained injuries which caused death.

Henry Nelson, a farmer of Caister township, who was struck by a falling tree a week or two ago, has died from his injuries.

Robert Best, a patient at the Hamilton lunatic asylum, was drowned in the pond recently while working in the quarry near the asylum grounds. He came from Simcoe county.

Daniel W. Kierstead, shoemaker, attempted to board a Yong street trolley electric car at Toronto, but missed his footing and fell. Another trolley which was striking him struck him in a terrible blow on the head which fractured his skull, causing death a few hours later.

Baron Bleichroeder is dead. He was the richest banker in Berlin, and one of the millionaires in Germany. The fortune left him is estimated at \$10,000,000 marks. He was one of Bismarck's closest business friends, and during the old regime was known as Bismarck's "body banker."

Madame Theo Louis Cole is dead, near Montreal, at the age of 79. She leaves behind her 16 children, 115 grandchildren and 56 great grandchildren.

William V. Wright, a returned missionary from Japan, whose parents reside at Pickering, Ont., has just died at Denver, Colo.

James Way, past master of the Canadian order Oddfellow, died recently at Hamilton, Ont., aged seventy-five.

George E. Desbarats, a well-known printer and publisher, in Montreal, is dead, aged fifty-five.

Mr. Arthur Wodehouse, father of Mr. Thos. Wodehouse, of Toronto, died in Hamilton, aged 81 years.

Mr. John Macdonald, a well-known railway conductor at Montreal, is dead.

Mrs. Mary Kitt, Candiac township, is dead at the great age of 104 years.

Mrs. Marcella O'Rourke died in Murray township, near Trenton, aged 103.

Mrs. Archibald McFarland, of London, Ont., aged 88 years.

James Shaw died recently in Kemptville, Ont., aged 104 years.

Mrs. Cunningham recently died in Leed's, Ont., aged 102.

John F. McCarthy, M. P. for middle Tipperary, is dead.

Mr. John Lewis, an old settler of London township, is dead, aged 84 years.

Mrs. Margaret Scott, of Martintown, a graduate of Queen's University and a missionary to China, is dead.

Ed. McQuarie, night watchman of the Hudson's Bay Store at Edmonton, has died of appendicitis.

Dr. Norvin Green, president of the Western Union Telegraph Co., died in Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. Sarah Sing, the oldest resident of St. Vincent township, has just died, aged 91 years.

Allen Manvel, president of the Santa Fe road, has died in California.

### POLITICAL.

The Vancouver provincial government had a narrow squeak recently of being overthrown on a motion to further restrict Chinese immigration by increasing the poll tax from \$50 to \$500. The motion was defeated by one vote.

It is reported that the Dominion parliament will be adjourned before March 10th when Sir John Thompson, the prime minister, will leave for Paris to attend the Belgian sea arbitration. Foster will act as government leader in Thompson's absence.

### RELIGIOUS.

A few Sundays ago at Montreal Bishop Moran, of St. Hyacinthe, ordained Rev. Fathers Gill and Brosseau of the Dominican order. These are the first Dominicans ordained in Canada.

### MUNICIPAL.

The Toronto city clerk states that he has received information that nearly 10,000 appeals will be made from the voter's list under the manhood franchise act, all on account of omissions from the list.

The private bills committee of the legislative assembly of Quebec has adopted a report sustaining the municipal elections held in Montreal. This confirms Major Desjardins in his seat.

### CRIME AND CRIMINALS.

Burglars are reported at New Orleans.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to burglarize the Simcoe postoffice.

Thomas Kenny, a convict from Guelph, was sentenced to Kingston penitentiary by cutting his throat.

Will Howard, a noted Kentucky desperado, has been sentenced to death. He was born in a dented dozen men.

Fitzpatrick and Marshall, young pigs, of Hamilton, were sentenced to eight months in the Central prison.

James Stevens, of Thorold, who accidentally shot and killed John G. Walker, of Merriton, was committed for trial at Welland on a charge of manslaughter.

P. M. Houston committed the four prisoners, George Alexander, William H. L. Freeman, for trial at Chatham on the charge of having murdered F. C. Rankin.

The conviction of Michael S. Silvey, murderer of Bob Lyons, has been confirmed by the New York Court of Appeals. Silvey will consequently have to die in the electric chair at Sing Sing.

Henry Beaumont and Carl Noid, the anarchist, charged with being accessories to the attempted assassination of H. C. Frick, chairman of the Carnegie Steel company, Pittsburg, have been found guilty.

Two negro boys, who confessed to having robbed and burned a store at Dryden, Amite county, Miss., were hanged in a mob of citizens. Two other negroes implicated in the affair were rescued by a sheriff's posse.

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DISTRICT ADVOCATE OFFICE,  
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the Advocate must be deposited at the office  
not later than Wednesday 5 P.M., otherwise  
they cannot be inserted until the next  
day. All communications must be written on  
one side of the paper only, and accompanied by  
the writer's name and address, not necessarily  
published, but as a guarantee of good faith.

ADVERTISING RATES:

Space	1 Year	6 Mo's.	3 Mo's.	1 Mo
1 Col.	\$80.00	\$18.00	\$5.00	\$12.00
1/2 Col.	40.00	20.00	10.00	8.00
1/4 Col.	22.00	10.00	6.00	5.00
1/8 Col.	10.00	5.00	4.00	4.00

Transient Advertisements, such as Sales, Materialments, Legal Notices, Meetings, Tenders &c.—10 cents per line for first insertion, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements of Lost, Stolen, Strayed, Wanted, For sale, To let &c., when not more than 10 lines—10 cents first insertion, and 5 cents each subsequent insertion. Additional lines at proportional rates.

F. J. GREENSTREET EDITOR  
VOL. I. NO. 2)  
THURSDAY, MAR. 12, 1863.

THE DISTRICT ADVOCATE.  
Following up the remarks that we made in our last issue re the cost of this question, we would bring before our readers the probable cost of such a mill were this matter taken hold of and carried out next summer. It was our privilege a few days since to be taken through the building lately erected by the Whitewood Milling Company, at Whitewood, Ass., and thanks to the courteous treatment of Mr. Robert Baud, who has charge of the business, we were given a thorough insight into the working operations of the concern. The main building is 18x20 ft., and is built in a most substantial manner, and is well finished from basement to roof. The height is thirty ft. to the top of the plates. The dimensions of the engine house—built with solid stone and brick walls, is 20x30. The engine, manufactured by J. Ingemont & Son, of Toronto, is of 10 horse power with very long stroke. This is what is known as the Corliss engine. In the basement of the main building are 18 elevators, brush and scaling machines. The whole of the machinery is manufactured by W. and J. G. Grey, of Toronto. On the 2d floor, there are four double winds of rollers, separator, chopper, packer for barrels of flour, two flour hand packers, receiving bins and two bran and shorts bins and spouts. On the third floor are five flour and grain bins and two purifiers. On the 4th floor are six flour dressers, separator and grader. The capacity of the mill is 50 bbls., and the cost will be ten thousand dollars. It is considered that this mill—though small—is one of the best in the Northwest, and under the careful management of Mr. Baud, it is bound to prove a good investment to those who have put their money into it; a credit to the town of Whitewood, and a boon to the district as a whole.

Now, as regards the proposed grist mill at Elkhorn—if a bonus is raised of \$8000, it would be only reasonable to suppose that a capitalist who erects and operates the mill, would bring \$15,000—thus making a total capital increased of \$20,000—twice the amount sunk in the Whitewood mill. Regarding the proposed bonus six years ago to which we had reference in our leader last week, we would point out that the sum mentioned at that time to be spent was about \$30,000, and writing in favor of a 10 bbl. flour roller process mill (with shopping store), the late Gen. Rowswell in a letter to the "Breeze" said: "The benefits to be derived include, (1) \$20,000 of capital to be realized throughout the district, (2) The steady market created for wheat all the year round to meet the daily demands of such a mill, (3) The rise in value of farm and other lands which follows in the same proportion whether one or a hundred industries be started, (4) The advantages of getting grinding done at home without travelling 12 to 20 miles in the expense of going such a distance once, fully paying the tax on a quarter section towards a small bonus of \$2,000, i.e., the interest on the debentures, the money being borrowed for twenty years, (5) The general impetus that will be given to the country by such an industry, inducing other farmers to settle in our midst, as well as tradesmen, will be of untold benefit to the farmer, as well as lowering the general tax by bringing in more ratepayers."

Some will claim that a grist mill will come when wanted. We claim that it is wanted now, and that this is the only way that we shall ever get it. The necessity of a mill is apparent to every thinking farmer; it is the one and first necessity for a successful farming community, and the man or community who waits for fortune to "turn up" generally gets left behind in the race of life. If we want help we must take the lead and help ourselves, and as the majority of mills are raised by the aid of borrowing, in self defense we have to do the same or stay behind. A dollar spent now in public enterprise will be as good as ten at a later date. Put the matter off for another year or two and Hargrave or Fleming will drop in a head of us, and that will save us the trouble and expense of building.

SEEING LIFE.

A YOUNG MAN'S ADVENTURES IN THE CANADIAN NORTH WEST.

"Life in the North-West Mounted Police and Other Sketches," is the title of a neat little volume just issued from the press of the National Publishing Company. The author of the book is Mr. Charles P. Dwight, son of the popular and esteemed manager of the Great Northwestern Telegraph Co. It is an account of the author's adventures and experience in "a year's knocking about the Canadian Northwest, as we are informed in the preface. We have read the book with great pleasure, and can heartily recommend it to all who like to have a selection which will serve to indicate the bright and gay style in which the book is written. The following is the interesting account Mr. Dwight gives of his first experiences in cultivating the virgin soil of our prairies:

"At four o'clock the following morning, and while it was still perfectly dark outside, I was awakened by a rusty call."

"I crawled out of bed, took my pipe, and lighted it, and after getting into my clothes descended the ladder into the kitchen, where I found my employer already up and dressed and awaiting my arrival. He lost no time in leading me over to his stable where he had some eight or ten head of cattle and a yoke of oxen.

"Handing me a pitchfork he indicated what was wanted, and in a few moments I was busily engaged in cleaning the place out. This done, the cattle were all watered and fed, after which he mounted and led the way to a wood pile, where on an unbroken pine log to wait was re-

quired, I proceeded to operate for about half an hour. Again I doffed my cap to the house, where we found the little woman, his wife, at work knitting stockings for the tykes, and getting dinner generally ready for breakfast.

For my part, I now considered well satisfied.

We were soon seated at a small table, before a huge plate of porridge and potatoe hash, which, together with a loaf of dry bread, constituted our humble repast.

Breakfast over we again betook ourselves to the stable, when my boss asked me if I now considered myself sufficiently trifled to commence operations with the plow. I explained that I had never done any of this kind of work in my life, but nevertheless expressed myself as quite confident that I would soon acquire the necessary dexterity with that instrument.

The oxen were then taken out of the stable and marched off to the field of our abode, where they were soon hard at work, and I followed with a team of oxen over front of me; it can be readily understood that my position was somewhat bewildering at first, and I felt considerably embarrassed in my operations, and in particular terms I should couch my language in addressing the beasts I now had in hand.

At a word the oxen started off, cast in position, and "all-fell-for" over the field.

My first furrow could hardly have been termed a marked success. The stretch was a long one, and the oxen seemed perfectly aware that a new and verdant abode was not yet in existence to turn them about at the end of the furrow. I began by speaking to them in as kindly and persuasive a tone of voice as I could command, but I soon found them utterly deaf to so mild a form of entreaty, and not at all inclined to move in any direction. I thereupon assumed a somewhat stern form of command, but again without result.

There being no one in sight, I hoisted at them with fits of might and malice, and to any one but oxen I am sure that an ominous ring might easily have been detected in my voice and manner, which called for immediate and implicit obedience.

They maintained an air of solid indifference, however, and with madmen persistency firmly stood their ground.

After completely exhausting the strength of my vocal organs in this manner, I studied to take a more severe method of forcing my commands, and looking about for some tangible means with which to convince my friends that I meant exactly what I said; when I hoisted "ree" or "haw" at them, I was not long in finding a stout club, by the help of which I finally succeeded in making a little faster progress in wheeling them about; but even then their stubbornness was something wonderful to behold. They seemed to know as well as myself that I was not an adept at the busines, and did all in their power to harass and worry me and make plowing in my eyes something to be really dreaded.

With the aid of my club, however, I meted out measure for measure, and at the end of the day my voice was hoarse and husky, and my nerves shattered with combating their stubbornness.

I left the field with a heavy heart, that a poor old whoremonger and his wife did not have

such a load of trouble as I had received at their hands; they had received at my hands, would have been impossible to administer without danger of serious or permanent injury.

The actual plowing I accomplished was probably less than one-half what an experienced hand would have done in the same time, but I nevertheless felt tolerably satisfied, under the circumstances, with the progress I had made. Needless to say I was thoroughly exhausted and played out after my first day's work, and was ready to turn in very soon after having supper.

A heavy fall of rain commenced about half past seven that evening, which crowded the lethargy of my bones as he sat staring into vacancy, and seemed to set him thinking in a manner I was at a loss to understand. Down the rain came in torrents, and when with reasonable certitude he could no longer remain at home, some time, he gathered himself slowly together and calmly informed me that there was a lot of half-tackled barley in one of his fields about a mile and a half off, which he said would have to be looked after at

once or else ruin would most certainly follow. He naked me down to my coat, ran myself with a fork and folio' him; all in a most aggravating and perfectly tame-for granted air. I looked blank and silent for a moment, without saying a word from my seat, when he repeated: "Well, you're not at all?" I replied, smothering my indignation as best I could, for I was played out with my day's toll, and was just on the point of turning in to enjoy a night's well earned rest. Had I not killed the man in his

trouble? I would most certainly have refused to move under any protest, but on seeing the effect, and the threatened destruction of his grain, I finally consented to accompany him. With a fork over shoulder we started out in the direction of the barley field, where we arrived after a stumbling march over the rough prairie of nearly two miles, thoroughly soaked and mud-covered from head to foot. Little time was lost in getting the necessary tools—the dry season of rain and with barley bars playing havoc down our backs—or down my back at all events—we worked away at the stock until properly shaped, when we trudged off again through the rain and mud towards the house. A happy ending I thought—a most touching—final indeed to my first day's experience as a farmer! When we reached the house it was in a most pitiable state of general disorder, and my discomfort was not a little aggravated by the barley bars which had found their way into my back, and which caused an almost endless amount of scraping and squirming. I got under my skin that night shivering with the cold, and lost most of the remainder of the day.

After my first day's efforts, and firmly

swore that the healthful pursuit of farming, if my first day's experience was any

correct indication of the matter, was something that I would abandon at the first opportunity.

When I awoke this morning, I was re-

quired, I proceeded to operate for about

half an hour. Again I doffed my cap to the house, where we found the little

woman, his wife, at work knitting

stockings generally for the tykes, and getting dinner generally ready for breakfast.

For my part, I now considered well

satisfied.

We were soon seated at a small

table, before a huge plate of porridge and potatoe hash, which, together with a loaf of dry bread, constituted our humble repast.

Breakfast over we again betook ourselves to the stable, when my boss asked

me if I now considered myself suffi-

ciently trifled to commence operations with the plow. I explained that I had never done

any of this kind of work in my life, but nevertheless expressed myself as quite

confident that I would soon acquire the necessary dexterity with that instrument.

The oxen were then taken out of the stable and marched off to the field of our abode, where they were soon hard at work, and I followed with a team of oxen over front of me; it can be readily understood that my position was somewhat

bewildering at first, and I felt considerably

embarrassed in my operations, and in particular terms I should couch my language in addressing the beasts I now had in hand.

At a word the oxen started off, cast in position, and "all-fell-for" over the field.

My first furrow could hardly have been

termed a marked success. The stretch was a long one, and the oxen seemed

perfectly aware that a new and verdant abode was not yet in existence to turn them about at the end of the furrow. I began by speaking to them in as kindly and

persuasive a tone of voice as I could command, but I soon found them utterly deaf to so mild a form of entreaty, and not at all inclined to move in any direction. I thereupon assumed a somewhat stern

form of command, but again without result.

There being no one in sight, I hoisted at them with fits of might and malice,

and to any one but oxen I am sure that an ominous ring might easily have been

detected in my voice and manner, which called for immediate and implicit obedi-

ence.

They maintained an air of solid

indifference, however, and with madmen

persistency firmly stood their ground.

After completely exhausting the strength of my vocal organs in this manner, I studied to take a more severe method of

forcing my commands, and looking about

for some tangible means with which to

convince my friends that I meant exac-

tly what I said; when I hoisted "ree"

or "haw" at them, I was not long in find-

ing a stout club, by the help of which I finally

succeeded in making a little faster

progress in wheeling them about; but even

then their stubbornness was something

wonderful to behold. They seemed to

know as well as myself that I was not an

adept at the busines, and did all in their

power to harass and worry me and make

plowing in my eyes something to be rela-

gously detested.

With the aid of my club, however, I meted out measure for

measure, and at the end of the day my voice

was hoarse and husky, and my nerves

shattered with combating their stubbor-

neness.

I left the field with a heavy heart,

that a poor old whoremonger and his wife

did not have

such a load of trouble as I had received

at their hands; they had received at my hands,

would have been impossible to administer

without danger of serious or permanent

injury.

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until properly shaped, when we trudged off

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*CLOWN TALK.*  
They are the painted and costumed characters of the show. Number, Act II, Scene 2.

There are forty flour mills in Manitoba.

Mr. Cavanagh is drawing his from the Pipestone.

Mr. H. Fox of Kola has disposed of his farm to Mr. Mundt.

Mr. Jas. McDonald spent a day or two in Elkhorn, last week.

Mr. Sibley, travelling reporter for the Free Press, called at our office yesterday.

There will be service in the English Church every Friday evening during Lent.

Mr. W. L. Lemon left on Friday morning's express for a three months' trip to North Ireland.

Messrs. Geo. Freeman, Wm. Jaffey, Wm. Wood and David Johnson attended the Parsons meeting at Brandon.

Whalewood is to have a weekly paper, the first number of which will probably appear within the next three weeks.

See new advertisements of Wm. Hoppes, (liver, etc.) and J. Middleton, (contractor and carpenter—"the farmers' friends".)

Look out for H. M. Coombs & Company's next advertisement in our next issue, and watch the space reserved for Thomas & Morris.

The friends and relatives of the late Mrs. Gilbert attended the Methodist service on Sunday last, when Rev. Mr. Talbot presided at a funeral service.

Miss Preston left on Saturday morning's train for Brandon, where she will remain for a few weeks visiting her sister Mrs. F. Bowles, of that city.

Just ARRIVED  
A consistent  
series of lake Winnipeg  
postals. Whitefish  
at the Original Meat Market, next door to  
Broadley's Lumber Yard. T. D. Cavanagh

It is expected that there will be a large turn-out to-morrow evening at the rink, when the second Carnival of the season will take place. With the hints obtained from the one last month, this ought to be a greater success than ever.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid Society met at Mrs. Baileys' house on Friday last. There was a good attendance, and after tea had been provided music and games were indulged in till a late hour. The sum of \$10 was collected for the society.

The Manitoba World's Fair-building—a cut of which is shown on the fourth page of this issue, is 240 feet long, 90 feet wide and four stories high, with pillars, turrets and flag staff. The building is situated outside the show ground.

La Griffe is visiting a number of families in the town in a mild form. It sticks closer than a friend, but all will be pleased to see it take its departure, when with Jacques we can exclaim: "I thank you for your company, but good faith I had as lief been myself alone." Orlando's reply, "If no desire we may be better strangers."

While several of the boarders and others were sitting round the bar room at the Cavanagh Hotel on Friday last, they were startled with a gas explosion from the stove, which had shortly before been filled with fine Coal gas. The stove pipes fell down, and the room was filled with smoke and soot. The drum of the stove in the room above burst, and it seemed as if a conflagration would follow, but happily no further evil results ensued.

Emigration circles in Great Britain are much perturbed by the action of the Canadian steamship lines in raising the emigrant rates twenty-five per cent just when everything pointed favorably to a more than usually large emigration to Canada. This increase, if continued to the Dominion, as it is feared, will largely counteract the increased inducements offered by the Government and the Canadian railways. New Zealand will profit by the move, for it is final announced that the rates to that country have been lowered, as well as to better compete with Canada.

Cruelty to animals has been very prevalent in British Columbia this winter. Ranchers have left the poor animals out in the open without food or shelter, with three or four feet of snow on the ground, and the thermometer showing many degrees of cold below zero. Along the line of the C. P. R., between Ducks and Kamloops, herds of cattle (dying and dead) are to be seen in the open fields, and not a wisp of straw or food of any description in sight. At Ashcroft, Kamloops and many other inland grazing districts numerous losses from the same cause are reported. At Grand Prairie, where the weather has been warmer, cattle are doing well. In Revelstoke district no losses are reported.

MacLeod, Feb. 17.—The government storehouse on the Pigeon reserve was broken into last week, and 300 pounds of beef stolen. Mr. H. M. Nash, who is acting agent during Mr. Pocklington's absence in the east, called a "chit" to the Indians to deliver up the delinquents; but this was not done, and he refused to issue any further supplies until his request was complied with. For three days the Indians stood out, but on the third day so loud were the threats and complaints that the police were sent for. Before they arrived the Indians had evidently made up their minds as to the fatality of holding out or attempting violence, for they surrendered the thieves to give themselves up. This they did to the number of five, who were all committed for trial.

#### A MARE'S NEST.

Detective Foster of Brandon arrived in Elkhorn a few days ago, and much conjecture was raised as to the reason of his visit. It turned out that some one had written, without giving his name, and informed the horse inspector at Winnipeg that there was a party in the town selling horses without a license. The detective was instructed to come up and sift the matter. After searching the house and finding nothing contrary to the law, he interviewed some of the leading temperance advocates of the town, taking them

to guarantee expenses. Upon this request being refused he took his departure on the morning train and has not been seen here since.

The constant drop of water  
Wears away the hardest stone,  
The constant gnaw of TOWER  
Masticates the toughest bone;  
The constant cooling lower  
Carries off the human soul,

And the constant advertiser  
Is the one who gets the trade.

#### COMMERCIAL.

#### CURLING NOTES.

#### FRAME TROPHY.

YEAR	WON	LOST
Broadley 19	7	Penman 7
Broadley 19	7	Cushing 7
Cushing 19	8	Hoy 11
Cushing 19	13	Travis 11
Cushing 19	15	Penman 8
Cushing 19	10	Johnson 11
Fraser 21	—	Broadley 11
Fraser 17	—	Cushing 12
Fraser 17	—	Travis 12
Fraser 14	—	Penman 8
Hoy 16	—	Hoy 11
Hoy 21	—	Penman 12
Johnson 13	—	Johnson 9
Johnson 27	—	Travis 12
Johnson 23	—	Fraser 6
Travis 11	—	Broadley 12
Travis 12	—	Penman 13
Travis 19	—	Fraser 17
	—	Hoy 11

#### COMMUNICATIONS.

The Editor of this paper wishes it to be distinctly understood that he in no way holds himself responsible for the opinions expressed by correspondents.

#### A STORM IN A TEA CUP.

DEAR SIR,—It was scarcely to be expected that the speeches made by Revs. Talbot and Penman, would do other than provoke the criticisms of those whose highest delight appears to be in condemning and opposing the work of the temperance party, whose ideas of temperance differ considerably with those of "True Temperance" and "Charity," and their following, yet it is a matter of some surprise that such a molehill should be raised over such a tiny mountain, and that the hotel keeper is as much an indispensable necessity, and an "easy-chairman," as to call forth such unmerited defiance.

As there are ministers and ministers, so there are hotel-keepers and hotel-keepers; but the good of the latter is in inverse ratio to those of the former, and speaking of the average saloon-keeper it is an undeniable fact, they, like the F.M.V. "bad men in the church," are regarded as anything but good, or examples of virtue, and though the offensive term so much objected to by your critics may be somewhat abrupt, yet we are very far from acknowledging them as being particularly angelic. Admitting for the sake of courtesy and argument the impropriety of the language used; the righteous anger of those conscious of and protesting against evil of whatever kind, is prudential and natural. Surely no mother, sister or wife could worship or adore any saloon-keeper, when their sons, brothers and husbands are being morally, physically and finally damned by the plotting and greed of the drunkard maker. If the lady known to the writer, who up to mid life had enjoyed the comforts of life, and never known want, then compelled through the intemperance of her husband to keep a lodging house to eke out miserabile existence, did not could express herself in very admirable terms about either the alcohol, the saloon or the saloon-keeper, it would be a matter of much surprise to everybody. Yet this is the attitude of almost every family in all parts of the world. While regarding the inunction of "Judge not," etc., we are also informed that "those that frame ye shall know them and those hotel keepers delight to get their patrons gloriously drunk, distribute free whisky to incite a set of drunken loafers to deeds of violence upon the persons and property of temperance workers, and use every artifice to defy the law, by illicit vending of spirituous liquors, we are surely not bound to regard them as such angels of perfection as many would have us believe.

The argument adopted by one of your correspondents, of laying the blame upon the Government may be a convenient excuse for those anxious to shirk their responsibility, but while the people themselves tolerate and legalize this evil, we are bound to remember that the moral is always more obligatory than the civic law, and they who sell, or give alcohol to men, whereby they are made occupants of premature graves, like the case of the young man so familiar to all in this district, who thus died a victim to intemperance. Almost as bad as guilty of aiding and abetting self destruction, as the drunkard who wilfully and deliberately sells murder to the suicide.

Concluding this epistle, I would like to express my surprise and disgust at the scurrilous strictures of some of your correspondents respecting Rev. Mr. Penman's address. Surely we have passed that incubile period when every guarded reference to the law and lewdness, is construed into lewdness itself. The evils and incidents referred to, that unfortunately caused so many of the innocent (sic) to blush, are familiar to all, and are undeniably correct, and to charge the motives of the rev. gentleman with the allusions imputed to them is mean and contemptible. It was impossible to discuss the subject of the address without such references and illustrations. We encourage our children to read the newspaper which every day teems with such a variety of horrid and inhumanity of every kind shown up far less guardedly than the occasion that has aroused such discussion.

The lewd paintings of vice in the garb of virtue by those illustrious romancers Burns and Byron, are held up to all the world as standard literature, yet we defy anyone to read into the speech in question, the characteristics of an impure mind so vividly portrayed in these productions. The "penny dreadfuls" fall into our way and are devoured with avidity, with far less opposition than the remarks in question. Furthermore, we rightly give our children

the Holy Scriptures to read, and expect them to follow its admonitions. Yet no one, even as unfamiliar with the scriptures as "True Temperance" or "Charity," can justly condemn the remarks of Rev. Mr. Penman, when the Book of Books contains such plain and unvarnished record of the misery and rapacity of man to be found within its pages, as are to be found in the Bible also. It occurs to me that if little more of the charity advocated by

your correspondent of that name, was put into more practical application, he would not be so ready to read into people's statements evil meanings never entertained, and my opinions of such critics is summed up in a sentence evidently overlooked by your scriptural critics. Out of the abundance of the heart (good or evil) the mouth speaketh, (the pen writeth.)

Respectfully Yours,

J. ANTI-WHISKY AND ANTI-PREDER-

Elkhorn, Feb. 27th, 1893.

BRANDON HOSPITAL.

To the Editor of the ADVOCATE.

DEAR SIR.—Having had occasion to undergo treatment in the Brandon Hospital, I thought the public would like a little information with regard to the daily routine of the concern. Early to bed and early to rise, is evidently the motto there, as 8 p.m. is the time for retiring, and 6 a.m. the hour for getting up. The patients are to be up at 6 a.m., and if he is able to wash himself he is provided with the necessary articles. At 7 a.m. breakfast appears in the following order. Half diet receives bread and milk and generally a cup of tea. Full diet receives porridge (with plenty of milk) tea and bread and butter. At 11 a.m. there arrives a tray with cups of milk. At mid day dinner is served, half diet patients getting soup and bread and milk and pudding, consisting of sage, rice, or "spices." Full diet receiving soup, meat and potatoes, puddings (same as above,) and a cup of tea and bread and butter. 8 o'clock tea usually consists of tea and bread and butter, with some kind of jelly, sometimesвариаиои pancakes. There are generally two or three tea handbills round about 4 p.m. I might add that each patient has a matron over his bed, and the temperature of the person is taken twice per diem, usually before breakfast and about 4 p.m. The duty of the night nurse is to divide her time as evenly as possible between the wards, from 7 p.m. to 7 a.m., making 19 hours duty. She is supposed to attend to every want of the patient as far as she is able. The nurses are put on night duty one week at a time. The nurse is always on duty night or day if she is needed, also the matron. I cannot speak too highly of the working staff of the hospital, and I am sure that people ought to do all in their power to help such a necessary institution. There are four doctors who visit the hospital, each taking his own private call, and the hospital has a dispensary, the doctor on duty or the matron can summon as many of the other doctors deemed needful. The nurses must attend all operations. It is possible just a few words more. There are several concerts on the carpet in aid of a home for the nurses, and a stable for doctors' or visitors' horses. I might say that I for one, shall do my little best to help on such an institution, and if the people can do no more, they can at least spend 25 cents, or even 50 cents, in attending one of the above concerts. The accommodation for the nurses is very poor, and I am sure your readers will agree with me that they need all the comfort they can get. Trusting you will think this matter over carefully, I remain,

#### A PATIENT.

#### BONUSES.

#### DEAR MR. EDITOR.

I read with pleasure your leader last week on the important question of a girl mill at Elkhorn, and while I am opposed to the system of bonuses, I have come to the conclusion that if we cannot get a man without bonus, we must take him, and I am right with you. I have tramped my team to Virgen Hill until I am tired. It will not do, be a great benefit to you townspies and I think we who have to pay the bonus should have our graining done 2 and 3 cents a bushel cheaper than people outside the bonusing district. I think a mill would increase the price of our farms and we would get a better price for our wheat.

I would also like to draw your attention Mr. Editor, to another little matter before I close.

Don't you think it is about time Elkhorn had a post office?

Don't you think our mail has been handled out to us long enough through a hole in the side of something like a packing box in McLeod's store?

Don't you think the Elkhorn postmaster is about five years behind the times?

Don't you think the revenue derived from the Elkhorn post office is large enough to demand better accommodation?

Don't you think Hon. Tom Daly should have something placed in the estimated for a new post office at Elkhorn?

Don't you think it would be advisable to give a bonus to a new post office at Elkhorn? and while I am opposed to the system of bonusing I have come to the conclusion that if we cannot get a post office without a bonus, for pity's sake bring

along your boxes and I am right with you for I have had my mail handed out through a hole in that packing box long enough, it makes me tired. But if you town folks can stand it, I guess us farmers can.

Thanking you Mr. Editor for your valuable space.

MOSSES RARE.

FLEMING.

Well sir, I suppose you will begin to think again that I have forgotten the Advocate, but the fact is I was trying to give McGinity and our poet a show to sit themselves. But I think McGinity must have gone frozen up, for we have had it very cold here lately, and we think that the ink of the poet must have become congealed, or he has exhausted his winter's supply. But may be like the flower, he will bid forth again in the spring.

Mr. C. Shillington is a happy man in the birth of a child, it is a girl this time. Mr. Shillington thinks that he now worth another farm.

Mr. G. F. Harris of Winnipeg visited our town in the interest of his company last week. The company seem to be doing quite a business around here this winter in the way of leading money.

The long looked for wedding of Mr. Dan Coombs takes place off last Wednesday evening at the residence of the bride's father, when he was united to Miss Mary McGregor, eldest daughter of Dr. McGregor of this place. The happy couple started on the morning's express for Winnipeg where they intend spending their honeymoon.

Rev. M. C. Flatt held his usual services on Sunday evening, after having been quarantined for two or three weeks owing to the fever.

Mr. Wm. Lemon left for North Ireland last week in the interest of emigration.

We think Mr. Lemon will make a good man for this business, but we fail to see the use of the government sending men to the old country at this time of year, for it will likely be a year before we can expect any results. If they were sent in the fall of the year the people there would have a chance to get prepared and ready here by the spring.

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